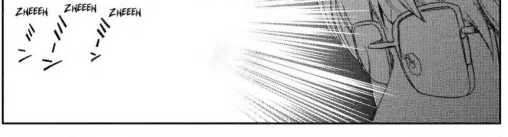
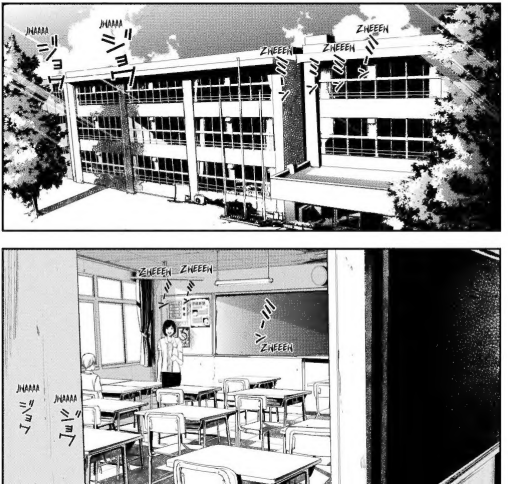
WHA...
HMM?
WHAT'S HE THINKING?
YAMANOI-
KUN...

ZHEEEH
ZHEEEH
ZHEEEH


JHAAA
JHAAA
ZHEEEH
ZHEEEH
ZHEEEH


ZHEEEH
ZHEEEH
ZHEEEH
JHAAA
JHAAA

YAMANOI MITSURU - AGE 12

STORY BY: YUU KURAISHI
ART BY: KAZU INABE

apocalypse of flyboy

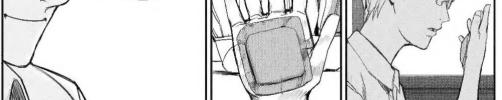
Chapter 33 MITSURU TRAUBERT'S BLUES

THE STORY THUS FAR: THE BOYS HEADED TO THE SEA FIREFLY, HOPING TO CREATE A CURE FOR THE UNDEAD VIRUS. THEY WERE MOVING STEADILY THROUGH THE TUNNEL UNTIL THEY CAME ACROSS AN IMPASSABLE WALL OF CRASHED CARS. MINUTES LATER, THEY'RE SURROUNDED BY A SWARM OF THE UNDEAD. WHEN ALL SEEMED LOST, A DELUSIONAL NEUMANN STOOD TO FACE THEM!

YOU GOT STRAIGHT AS THIS SEMESTER!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY FLAWLESS, YAMANOI-KUN!
EXCEPT IN PHYS. ED. I ONLY GOT A B.
THAT'S STILL GREAT!
THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN SAY.
THAT'S ON TOP OF BEING STUDENT COUNCIL PRESIDENT AND THE REPRESENTATIVE FOR YOUR GRADE...
THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

HUH?
I'M SO DISAPPOINTED ABOUT TODAY, THOUGH.
TOO BAD...
I WAS A HUGE FAN OF HERS.
YOUR MOTHER USED TO BE HOSHI AIKI IN THE TAKARAOKA THEATER TROUPE, RIGHT?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?
YAMANOI-KUN,
HMM?
SHE'LL BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT.
I'LL DEFINITELY TELL HER.

I CAN'T DO A KICK-MOUNT ON UNEVEN BARS, SO I WAS PRACTICING.
UH…
AH…

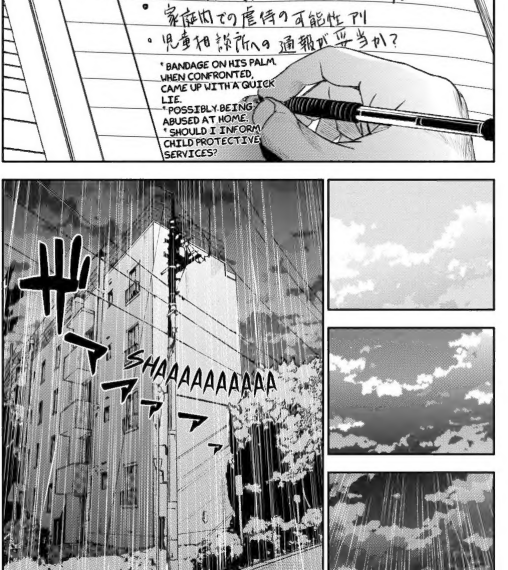

I GUESS PHYS ED JUST ISN'T MY STRONG SUIT!

DON'T OVERDO IT, OKAY?
I WON'T. THANK YOU AGAIN.

YOU'RE A DETERMINED YOUNG MAN, YAMANOI-KUN.
I SEE.

TAKE CARE.

・掌に絆創膏、訊ねるとごまかそうとする
・家庭内での虐待の可能性 アリ
・児童相談所への通報が妥当か？
* BANDAGE ON HIS PALM. WHEN CONFRONTED, CAME UP WITH A QUICK LIE.
* POSSIBLY BEING ABUSED AT HOME.
* SHOULD I INFORM CHILD PROTECTIVE SERVICES?


SHAAAAAAAAAA

♦ YAMANOI AI PAST DUE

OH-
BADUNK

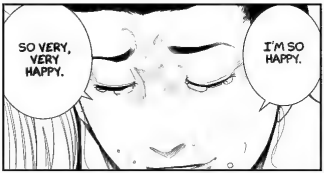
YES.
MITSURU-SAN, YOU'RE HOME?

WHAT ARE THOSE?
MITSURU -SAN,
RIP
催促
HELLO.

OH, MY...
JUST MORE LETTERS FROM OBSESSED FANS.
R.I.P
重要
山野井 愛
BUT NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES WE MOVE, THEY ALWAYS FIND OUR NEW ADDRESS.
IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I RETIRED.
TODAY'S THE DAY YOUR TEST RESULTS COME IN, RIGHT?
INDEED.
OH, THAT'S RIGHT!
BUT IT'S SUCH A BOTHER.
I UNDERSTAND THEY'RE EAGER FOR ME TO MAKE MY COMEBACK.

PEEL
PEEL
PEEL

YOU TRULY ARE EXCEPTIONAL.
THAT'S MY SON.

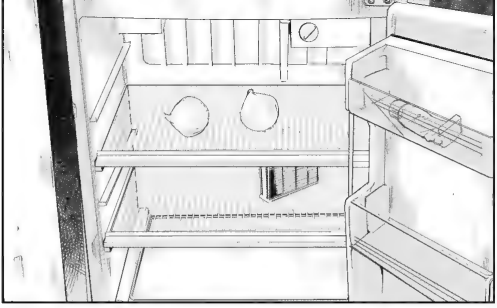

SO VERY, VERY HAPPY.
I'M SO HAPPY.

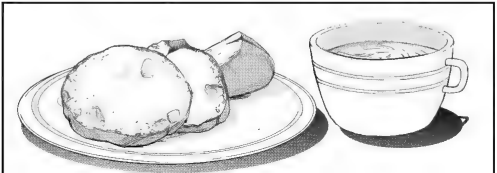
THAT IS WHAT I EXPECT FROM A YAMANOI.

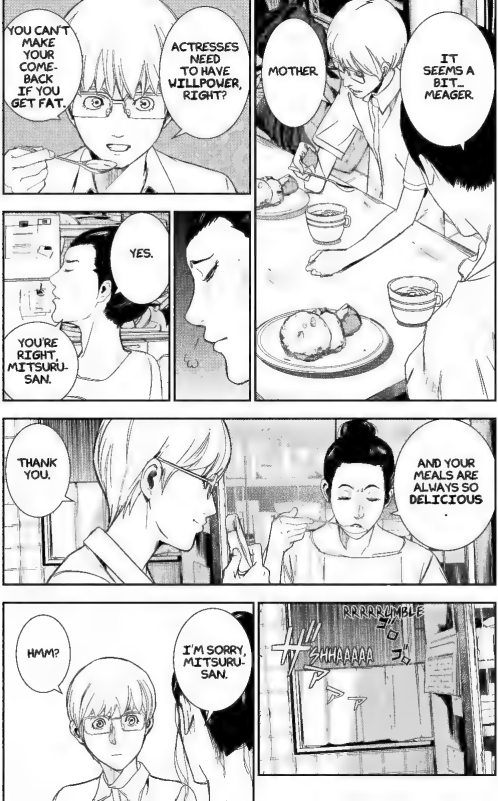
I KNOW, MOTHER.

MOTHER DOESN'T LIKE TO HIT YOU WITH THE WHIP, MITSURU-SAN.
YOU MUST UNDER-STAND

YES.
NOW, LET'S HAVE DINNER.



SHOP



YOU CAN'T MAKE YOUR COME-BACK IF YOU GET FAT.
ACTRESSES NEED TO HAVE WILLPOWER, RIGHT?
MOTHER.
IT SEEMS A BIT... MEAGER.
YES.
YOU'RE RIGHT, MITSURU-SAN.
THANK YOU.
AND YOUR MEALS ARE ALWAYS SO DELICIOUS.
HMM?
I'M SORRY, MITSURU-SAN.
RRRRRUMBLE
SHHAAAAA

I DON'T-
OH,
I'M SORRY I CAN'T COOK OR CLEAN LIKE THE OTHER MOTHERS...
IN FACT...
MIND...
MY WHOLE DAY IS CONSUMED WITH LESSONS OR AT THE THEATRE...
I DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF TIME THAT THE MASSES HAVE.
BANG
AND
DAY
BANG
DAY
IN
OUT
BANG
BANG
M-MOTHER...
AND STILL, AND STILL...

EVERY ONE, EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM...
EVEN THOUGH I BELONG ON THE STAGE!
GRAAAAH
EVEN THOUGH I'M A REAL ACTRESS!
THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE CAST
ARE NO-TALENT WHORES WHO ARE WILLING TO KNEEL DOWN AND SUCK THAT PIG OF A PRODUCER'S SHRIVELED-UP COCK!
SMASH!
FILTHY FUCKING CUNTS!
THOSE SACKS OF SHIT CAN ONLY PERFORM ON A GODDAMNED CASTING COUCH!

HAAH
HAAH
HAAH
HAAH
OH-
OH, MITSURU-SAN, I'M SO SORRY.
THE DINNER YOU WORKED SO HARD TO MAKE...
DING-DONG
MITSURU-SAN.
BOY, YOU REALLY ARE A PURE-BRED ACTRESS!
IT'S OKAY, MOTHER.
DRIP
DRIP
YOU CAN HAVE MINE.

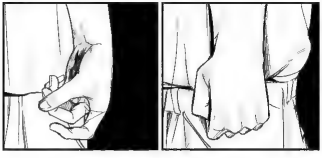
SHH!
WHO COULD THAT BE?
I HOPE IT'S NOT A STALKER-
GOOD EVENING.
YAMANOI MITSURU-KUN,
I PRE-SUME?
Y-
YES-

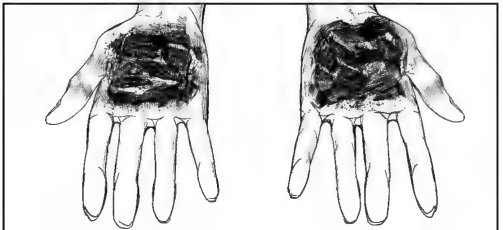
IS THAT OKAY?
I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU FOR A MOMENT.
MY NAME IS YAMASHITA. I'M WITH CHILD PROTECTIVE SERVICES.
I...
C-C...
CAN WE GO..
OUT-SIDE?
I'D RATHER NOT TALK HERE.
PLEASE.

SHAAAAAAA

NOW... CAN I TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR HANDS?

IT'S JUST THE TWO OF US OUT HERE.
DON'T WORRY.

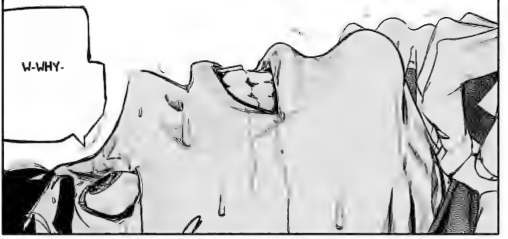




GRAB
I'LL KEEP YOU SAFE, I PROMISE.
IT'S OKAY.
SIR.
LET'S GET YOU TO THE CPS CENTER.
SHAAAAAAA
RELAX. IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY NOW.
HUH?
UMM.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY MOTHER IF I'M TAKEN AWAY?
ACTUALLY, WE SHOULD GO TO THE HOSPITAL FIRST...
I'LL MAKE SURE NOTHING LIKE THIS HAPPENS TO YOU EVER AGAIN.
DON'T MIND HER.
KRRAKOOM
KRRAKOOM
SHAAAAAAA

SANK


W-WHY-

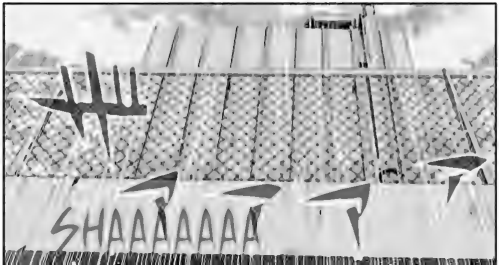
I WON'T
LET
GO.
LET

TAKE MOTH ER-
ANY- ONE

DR.BG
DR.BG
DR.BG
DR.BG
SHAAAAAA
SHAAAAAA

SHAAAAAAA

HRRH
HRRH


SHAAAAAAA

natumi

[PLEASE FORWARD] MY HUSBAND HAS GONE MISSING. HE HASN'T COME HOME FOR A WHOLE WEEK. HIS NAME IS YAMASHITA NATSUO AND HE WORKS FOR CHILD PROTECTIVE SERVICES. I'M SCARED HE MIGHT'VE BEEN IN AN ACCIDENT, OR WORSE, A VICTIM. PLEASE FORWARD THIS TO EVERYONE YOU KNOW.

フォロー中

ZHEEEH

ZHEEEH

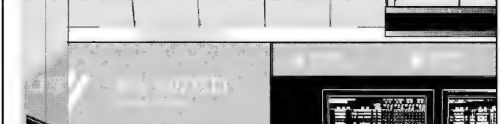
ZHEEEH ZHEEEH

AAAAAA

AAAAAA

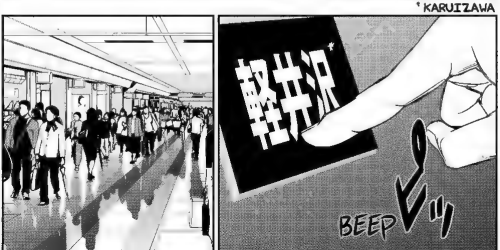
I NEED TO TAKE MOTHER AND RUN AWAY.

WE CAN'T STAY HERE ANY LONGER.



I WANT TO GO BACK TO KARUIZAWA.
I CAN'T STAND THE SUMMER HEAT IN TOKYO.
新幹線きっぷうりば
自由席特急券・乗車券
DO WE GO?
BUT WHERE

*KARUIZAWA


軽井沢
BEEP ピッ

THAT'S RIGHT.
MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY
IS COMING UP.

PFEH.
ゴゴゴ
ミシャ
THAT WAS FUNKY.
SHEESH,
HUH?
TASTED LIKE_ GARBAGE OR SOME-THING.
A-
A FINGER-NAIL?!

MUR.MUR
MUR.MUR
MUR.MUR
MUR.MUR

I-I DIDN'T KNOW! I DRANK IT!
HEY, DON'T THROW UP IN HERE!
HUUUEE EECK-

KA
CHAK

THESE MEN HAVE BEEN TELLING ME SUCH AN ODD STORY.
MITSURU-SAN,

AREN'T YOU?
BUT YOU'RE A GOOD SON,

MITSURU-KUN.
...
I THINK YOU KNOW WHERE THIS IS GOING.
WE'RE HERE ABOUT THE WATER TANK.
WE'RE POLICE OFFICERS.